

Farallones Feby 27th 1860

My dear Brother,

Yesterday was a glorious day on the Farallones, and the happiest Sunday I have passed for many a day. About noon a boat came in from town and we received some two or three overdue mails and my afternoon was passed away very pleasantly reading my letters.

I had been fretting for some time because I got no letters and had written to Lod a number of times about it. but at last they came all in a heap and consequently my fretting is over at least for the present.

I received two letters from you of the following dates, Dec 10th, 13th, 20th and Jany 12th but not a word about the marriage and it was not in the "Pioneers" and I begin to think my informant was in error.

I see that letter of Oct 18th still haunts you but I hope you will forget it & think no more of it. You only made a mistake and got up wrong end first that morning. that's all. I am subject to such attacks myself, but try to forget them and you must do the same.

Then Mother thinks I had better "come home and get married" does she, well I am exactly of the same opinion, but, in regard to "starting anew" we differ for I have had such bitter experience in the past that I dare not trust the future and if I were now to start anew, I fear my head would be "silvered o'er with age" (as it nearly is already) before I got fairly under weigh. I think however she is "sound on the main question" and if my circumstances would permit I should try to follow her advice but when I left home I made up my mind that I should never see it again unless in different circumstances I am of the same opinion today and I think I shall be like poor Broderick with "The sod of Lone Mountain my pillow." before I change my mind. It is not a very pleasing reflection but it has been my thought through ten long years. I have seen much sorrow during that time much more than I ever expect to get paid for and have of course got somewhat weaned from home but yet I long to see it again for there are those there who are near and dear to me but as for Mystic itself I cannot in truth say that it has any charms for me and I do not now think I could be contented there unless I had much more money than I have now.

But I might perhaps change my mind after coming home and staying there a while but all those I have ever seen who have been there and came back again say that, after living in California a few years Mystic is a poor place for them, and they cannot content themselves there.

I am pleased to hear Mr Potter's good opinion of me and thank him for it for I thought he always considered me rather a hard case as I certainly was in my schoolboy days. We used to have it "hot and heavy" at times and I didnt know but he might. "Treasure up wrath against the day of wrath." but I am happy to hear the contrary.

I recd a letter from Pat Denison last Sunday and he writes me that he thinks of going home next summer and is very anxious for may to say I will go with him as we have always been "chums" but I guess I shall hardly make it out. I did think at one time I should be able to but now the prospects are that I shall stay in California a while longer. I have received some very pressing invitations to visit Mystic but I fear that "business relations" will detain me here some time longer.

Has that feather bed which I sent by Capt Spicer ever reached



home. You have never mentioned it and I dont know as it has ever arrived. It is not of much value and I sent it merely as a specimen of "Farallones goose-feathers."

Lod writes me that he is getting along as well as can be expected and I hope everything may work favorably if it does I shall begin to think some about coming home next winter if not..... I cant finish that sentence for it is too sorrowful..

Do you know the name of a certain correspondent of the "Pioneer." He is a young man from Stonington and writes poetry.

But I must close for the present.

Give my love to all the family and tell little Lydia she is always remembered for I love her fondly although I have never seen her. Write to me as often as you can and believe me

Yours truly

Amos

<Newspaper clipping from the time is also enclosed.>

(Daily Alta California, Nov. 23, 1859, p.1)

"Disputed Claims to the Farallones."